

BOMBPROOF

*A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18*



Nurses of U. S. A. General Hospital, No. 18, taking exercises under a commissioned officer

Vol. 1; No. 23

Published by and for the Enlisted Men
of U. S. A. General Hospital No. 18

Dec. 21, 1918

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Waynesville, N. C.

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but on the saving habits of its people.

Therefore, cultivate the habit of sys-
tematic saving. It will provide you
with a fund to fall back on if a "rainy
day" should ever come, and it will
help boost the wealth of the nation.

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WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1. Number 23

Waynesville, N. C., December 21, 1918

Price 5 Cents

CAPTAIN WILCOX GRANTED AN HONORABLE DISCHARGE

Capt. Wilcox, who has been in charge of the surgical department of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18, and one of the most popular officers at this post, was granted an honorable discharge last week and has gone to his home at La Porte, Ind. Not only the officers of this hospital are sorry to see Captain Wilcox go, but likewise the entire enlisted personnel as well. He always had a smile for everyone and by his gentlemanly conduct, devotion to duty and splendid disposition he won for himself numerous friends both at this hospital and in Waynesville.

Capt. Wilcox has been at this hospital since June the 15th, almost since the beginning of the institution. Prior to coming here he was sent to the Rockefeller Institute in New York for special training. He was instrumental in the establishment at this post of Bombproof and it was in a large measure through his efforts that the importance of the hospital publication was brought to the attention of the officials of the institution. He has been officer advisor for Bombproof since he has been here and he has aided us materially in the production of this little ole sheet. Captain Wilcox has practised surgery in his home town, La Porte, for the past 23 years, but he will not immediately resume his practice, however, but expects to sojourn for a short season in the "Land of the Flowers," after which he will go to New York.

Everyone wishes Captain Wilcox well and are sorry to see him go.

Christmas Services

Celebration of the Holy Communion at the "Y" tent at 8:30 a. m. and at Grace Church at 11 a. m.

I shall be in my office on Christmas eve from 3 to 4 p. m.

Soldiers Welcomed By the W. C. C. S.

War Camp Community Service "on the Job" in Asheville

A hearty welcome is extended to the soldiers of Waynesville by the Red Circle Hotel, War Camp Community Service, of Asheville. This hotel is near the station, has been thoroughly renovated and equipped with everything that makes for comfort—well heated rooms, plenty of hot water, shower baths, etc., and other conveniences. It caters especially to the soldiers at soldier rates. The cafeteria supplies the best home-cooked food, attractively served, and is presided over by Mrs. Lilly, an Asheville woman who has had a large experience in this line. The prices are most reasonable. The "Red Circle" is more than a hotel; it is a home for our boys. Mrs. Bourne, the hostess, with her assistant, Mrs. Robbins, not only makes the men comfortable, but provides entertainment as well. A series of Saturday evening dances have been instituted. On Thursday evenings a musical entertainment of some sort is provided. The piano and victrola are for use at all times.

Under the same management and in connection with the hotel is the Soldiers' Club, at 16 Broadway, Langren Building, equipped with pool tables, papers, magazines, etc. The club is hostessed by Mrs. Mayer, assisted by representative women of Asheville. The self-service cafeteria is conducted by Miss Elinore Burgess, assisted by Miss Margaret Mason, Smith College girls who have had similar experience on a large scale at Camp Devens. The food is equally as good as at the "Red Circle," and quite as reasonable.

Both the hotel and club will be open on Christmas day. A Christmas dinner will be served, music in the afternoon and in the evening a buffet

IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO MEN WHO ARE DISABLED

An interesting message to the disabled soldier is contained in a valuable pamphlet issued by the Federal Board of Vocational Education in co-operation with the Surgeon General's office and the War Risk Insurance Bureau. Every man in this hospital will do well to read this booklet for it contains numerous questions and answers relating to plans of the government for the rehabilitation of disabled men. The object of this pamphlet is to inform all those interested as to what the Federal Board of Vocational Education can do for those incapacitated in this war. Men who are to receive training after discharge from hospitals and development battalions will not only have their expenses paid while in a school or University, but likewise they will be allowed a liberal amount for other expenses.

If a man needs to be trained for an occupation the Federal Board will train the disabled man for any occupation which he desires to follow, provided his previous experience and ability are such that he can be successful work in the occupation and provided it is possible for the board to secure anywhere in school or shop or farm or office the facilities necessary to train him successfully for the occupation.

This booklet can be obtained at the Curative Workshops.

Christmas supper at the hotel, followed by dancing.

The house guests of the hotel will include two Mt. Holyoke College girls, one a Japanese girl, who has spent the past four or five years in American schools; also a former student in the Damrosch School of Musical Art, of New York.

Men contemplating a visit, will do well to make the Red Circle their home, and the Soldiers' Club their recreation, during their stay in Asheville.

BULLETIN OF ORDERS

December 15, 1918

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 177.

1. A leave of absence of fourteen days, is hereby granted Laboratory Technician, Dorothy M. Evans, for the purpose of visiting Columbus, O.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 178.

1. Frederick Hamilton, Curative Workshop Instructor, is hereby relieved from duty at this hospital, and will proceed without delay to Boston, Mass., and will report in person to the Commanding Officer, U. S. Army Hospital, No. 10, Parker Hill, Boston, Mass., for duty.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 178.

3. Nurse Rose Whipp, Army Nurse Corps, is relieved from duty at this hospital, and will proceed without delay to her home at Nashville, Tenn., reporting upon her arrival thereat, by letter to the Surgeon General for relief from active service.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 179.

1. Capt. Samuel C. Buck, M. C., is hereby appointed Summary Court Officer, for and in the absence of Capt. Alfred C. Bartholomew, M. C.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 179.

2. Sergt. First Class Edward E. Cunningham, Med. Dept., is relieved from duty at this station, and will proceed without delay to Camp Taylor, Ky., reporting upon arrival thereat to the commanding officer for discharge.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 180

1. Capt. Alfred C. Bartholomew, M. C., is hereby granted a leave of absence of ten (10) days, effective on or about December 20, 1918.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 180

2. A leave of absence for nineteen (19) days, is hereby granted Reserve Nurse Anna K. Yeager, Army Nurse Corps, effective on or about December 19, 1918.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 181.

1. Capt. Robert P. Stark, M. C., is hereby appointed Post Exchange Officer, vice Lieut. Moses R. Kahn, M. C.

SPECIAL ORDERS

No. 180.

3. A leave of absence for nineteen (19) days, is hereby granted Nurse Lillian C. Germaine, Army Nurse Corps, effective on or about Dec. 19, 1918.

SLIM PICKIN'S

OH!

When I first went to see her
I showed a timid heart
And, even when the lights were low
We sat this far apart.

But as our love grew stronger
And we learned its joy and bliss.
We knocked out all the spaces
And sat up close like this.

That's my partner.

Some two-man jazz band.

What? Looking for Swede Johnson?
Inquire at movie window.

"B" row begins to look like Waynesville at 8:30 p. m. now.

Two invitations for dinner, one fellow, bum ankle; the other restricted to quarters. Such is life.

Spradley will now sing that famous song, "The Flatter the Plate the Fewer the Soup."

Says Waldrip, what's a cruller anyway? Ask Kurtz, he knows.

Old boy Mike has joined the web foots over in the mud flats. Some right guide.

Who said he can't bugle? I think we'll all agree recall sure is pretty music—no matter how it's played.

Detachment, halt! Who's got a cigarette?

Fix belongs to the engineers now. It's a much prettier hat cord. Anybody who saw him Tuesday night knows the reason.

He stood on the bridge at midnight—and didn't see the M. P. Result: Ask Dewey.

What's the best thing in Waynesville? Ans.: The first train out.

The following interesting communication was found recently on Sergeant Fisher's desk:

WARD IV.

"Sergeant Fisher:
"Could you spare a wee bit of milk for a dear little kitten.
"C. LOWE."

FOOD AND HEALTH

I.

There are few subjects deserving of more careful consideration than that of food; its composition preparation and effect upon the human system. For nearly two years we have used as our slogan "Food Will Win the War," meaning from a economical standpoint but few of us have considered this slogan along nutritive lines.

Food is any substance which, when taken into the body will build—repair the tissues—furnish heat and energy.

The human body contains many chemical elements in varying amounts such as nitrogen, hydrogen, carbon oxygen and other minerals.

Food must contain the same elements that are found in the body if it is to build and repair the body structure. But no one food contains all these elements in proper proportion for all persons, thus it is by combination of various food, that we produce a suitable diet. These elements must also be supplied in forms which the body can use. It cannot utilize carbon in the form of coal but this must be combined with hydrogen and oxygen. These combinations of elements found in nature are usually called protein, fat, carbohydrate mineral matter and water.

Food, as taken into the body, differs from the material utilized by the tissues. It must therefore be prepared for the use of the body by the processes known as digestion and absorption.

II.

Protein, fat and carbohydrates have the great common function of supplying the body with energy, which is the power to do work. Since energy is easily transformed into heat and this form can be measured, a heat unit, the calorie, has been adopted as the most convenient measure of energy. A calorie is the amount of heat required to raise the temperature of one pound of water, four degrees Fahrenheit.

Work goes on continually in the living body whether asleep or awake, sick or well. For a man of average weight 1,600 to 2,000 calories are required to furnish energy for these internal activities. Besides this, the most important factor in determining the amount of food required by any individual is the amount of muscular activity. A man requiring 100 calories per hour at rest may raise his energy requirements as high as 500 to 600 calories per hour. For this reason a person engaged in a sedentary occupation needs less food than one whose work is physical, as a lumber-

man or farmer. Children are usually more active than adults and hence in proportion to their weight require more food. Averages show that the energy requirements of the active man is 3,000 to 3,500 calories daily.

In planing menus it is necessary that they be well balanced as well as furnishing the proper amount of calories. It is estimated that 10 to 15 per cent. of the days requirement be furnished in the form of protein, the rest as carbohydrates and fat. This does not necessarily mean that each meal be balanced but refers to the day's menu.

Some foods contain a large percentage of protein hence are called protein foods as meat, eggs, milk and some vegetables including peas, beans and lentils. Those known as carbohydrates are: Vegetables (except those mentioned above), and grains. Fats as: Butter, olive oil and bacon. Fruits are valuable for the large amount of mineral matter and water which they furnish.

Beautiful Sgt. Swett is now wearing chevrons on his pajamas. He expects to have them tattooed on his hand next.



HOPE

Christmas Visions

The holiday season always brings thoughts of loved ones back home. It may be mother, brother or sweetheart, but always the thought is: "What shall I send?"

A Christmas gift should be useful, and appropriate for the occasion. It should be one that will always bring to the mind of the recipient kind thoughts of the giver.

Our large store is just full of such gifts. A few of the most desirable are mentioned below.

FOR MOTHER	FOR BROTHER	FOR SWEETHEART
China	Smoking Sets	Diamonds
Silverware	Watches	Birth Stones
Hand Mirrors	Military Brushes	Rings
Umbrellas	Fountain Pens	Wrist Watches

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BOMBPROOF

Published by and for the Enlisted Men of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18

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Waynesville, N. C., December 21, 1918

PEACE ON EARTH

The observance of Christmas this year will no doubt be characterized by a feeling of solemnity because it will mark another epoch in world accomplishments, which is to bring manifold blessings to thousands who have fought for the triumph of Right and have achieved immortal glory. And in celebrating the great Day of Days there is no doubt but what the spirit of triumph will not dominate the occasion but such thoughts will be put into oblivion while America and the entire world will turn with Thanksgiving and praise to the Divine Powers for the achievement of principles which mean the betterment of mankind.

The blessed reality of Peace, meaning that thousands are to be permitted to return to wives, mothers and sweethearts and that the bloody carnage is ended, will supplant the desire for a hilarious celebration. Christmas will mean more to us all this year possibly than ever before and in observing the occasion, let us not forget the men who made the Supreme Sacrifice because it was largely through them that such a glorious Christmas is made possible. "Peace on Earth" carries with it such a depth of meaning, such a message of hope to millions and to us here at General Hospital, No. 18, it will mean just as much, though it is unpleasant to spend the holiday season in a hospital.

This is the first Christmas in years that the entire world is at peace. For a long time, at Christmas time, some nation has been involved in a struggle

against each other, but this year finds the entire globe at peace and President Wilson's visit to Europe points strongly to the fact that a league of nations will be established which will insure universal peace for a long period of time.

But let us brace up and be men. The star of hope was never more brighter than it is now and when we are returned from this hospital to civil life, we will have the consciousness of knowing that loyalty to duty, to home people, to society and to God, was maintained throughout our military life. The future is bright and our troubles will be forgotten if we think of the other fellow and endeavor to brighten the pathway for someone else." 'Twas a lowly Nazarene nearly two thousand years ago who rose from obscurity and held on high the star of hope that men might be furnished with light to guide themselves through this old world. He had his troubles, just as you and I have ours and He toiled at the carpenter's bench for a living but despite persecution, temptation, trials and difficulties, He triumphed and left behind a Beacon of Light for men to follow throughout the generations.—Editor.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Merry Christmas to our Commander-in-chief, President Woodrow Wilson, "The Man of the Hour."

Merry Christmas to Major Turnbull, who signed the furloughs and brought so much joy to the fellows.

Merry Christmas to Major Watterson, who has a smile for everyone and is never afflicted with the malady of a grouch.

Merry Christmas to Captain Bowen, who "loves good rhetoric so well."

Merry Christmas to Major Young, who bears such a strong resemblance to "A Southern Gentleman."

Merry Christmas to Captain Eglee, who threw us a rose once, instead of an egg.

Merry Christmas to Capt. Van Rensselaer whose face will be missed among us.

Merry Christmas to Lieutenant Moore, "The Gentleman from Georgia."

Merry Christmas to Lieut. Reid, who didn't complain when we stole his paper.

Merry Christmas to Lieut. Butzke and that bunch of husky soldiers in Ward V.

Merry Christmas to Capt. Hubert, who kept us from croaking when we had the flu.

Merry Christmas to Misses Palmer and Johnson, whose kind ministrations will never be forgotten.

Merry Christmas to the chief nurse,

who is a loyal supporter of this publication.

Merry Christmas to the dietician, who gave us an extra "spud" the other day.

Merry Christmas to "Greaseball" and "Donnie," whose work is greatly missed.

Merry Christmas to Jesse Daniel Boone, of the Mountaineer-Courier, and may Old Santa Claus bring him a fountain of inspiration for his poetry.

Merry Christmas to Jos. Eberl, the linotype operator, who has to "set up" our stuff.

Merry Christmas to Homer Davis, the pressman, who can ruin more Bombproofs than any other printer living.

Merry Christmas to Lieutenant Anderson who has a great work ahead of him.

Merry Christmas to Slim Burtis, who writes "Slim Pickin's."

Merry Christmas to the Canton Society, who help to make the dances a success.

Merry Christmas to "Old Nick Carter," the railroad gentleman.

Merry Christmas to the American Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and other organizations whose endeavors for the soldiers have been great.

Merry Christmas to "Old Faithful" and may he never grow old.

Merry Christmas to "Red Cross Banks" who is a "regular fellow."

Merry Christmas to Mr. W. C. Allen, whose great work is appreciated.

We wish one hell of a hellish Christmas to the Kaiser and the Clown Quince.

Merry Christmas to Mr. James, the postmaster, who never breaks the speed limit in sorting mail.

Merry Christmas to all the nurses, officers, orderlies and others who are laboring for our benefit, without complaint, and always with a smile.

Merry Christmas to Sgt. Kurtz and may he soon get home.

Merry Christmas to Sammy Grossman, the reincarnation of good humor.

Merry Christmas to Sergt. Swett and may some hair soon cover that barren dome.

Merry Christmas to Lynn Gollehur, our co-partner in industry.

Merry Christmas to Joe Delirious.

Merry Christmas to the good people of Waynesville, who are interested in our welfare.

Merry Christmas to the Police Force and may Santa Claus bring him a pair of softer shoes.

Merry Christmas to the Traffic Cop "on the busy corner" in Waynes-



To Our Girls Across the Sea

The poets nowadays all write,
Of our boys across the foam;
They te'll of mothers shedding tears
For a lad who's far from home.

They tell you of heroic deeds,
How men have fought and died,
And put in rhyme from time to time
How death has been defied.

The war-time songs are all about
The good old U. S. A.
And how our ships have sailed across,
To help win the day.

But do you ever stop to think,
For just one tiny mite,
Of a little girl "somewhere in France"
Who wears a dress of white.

A little girl who braved the deep,
The submarine and all,
That she might go and "do her bit"
To answer duty's call.

She's out there doing all she can
From morn' till late at night,
Just helping wounded boys get well,
This little girl in white.

So when you praise our soldier boys,
And sailor lads so true,
Just say a pray for the girls out
there,
For they are soldiers, too.

Special Sale at the Palais Royal

One-Third off on all Coats
One-Third off on all Suits

Visit the Christmas Store of
Asheville

Palais Royal

DETACHMENT NOTES

The editor of this column extends his sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas to all of the readers. Here's hoping that the next one will find you at home and the folks well and contented.

* * *

Edward E. Cunningham, Sergeant 1st Class, Med. Dept.

This week we had to part with one of the most popular fellows ever connected with this detachment. Cunny, as we all knew him, had two very good assets, that he was more proud of than the four stripes which he wore, and they are first, the wife that he took unto himself recently and second his unusually good disposition.

We knew Sergeant Cunningham when it was Buck Private Cunningham and out of the 50 boys he came from Fort Oglethorpe with, everyone of them will vouch that there is no difference in his attitude towards the lowest private while he was our first sergeant than when he came into this outfit. Sergeant Cunningham is going to Louisville, Ky., where he expects to be mustered out of the service and is then going to accept a position on the Southern Railroad as yard foreman in one of the largest cities of the South.

We all wish him luck, we are sure he will make good. So long, Cunny.

* * *

Doc Wechsler to Irby—"Have you got change for a half?"

Irby to Doc—"Sure."

Doc to Irby—"Well, lend me a quarter."

* * *

The "Gimme Club" is temporarily disbanded as one of the most prominent members has left these parts on

furlough. Sergeant Miles will be back in a few days.

* * *

Howard Jones says it is like waking from a dream about the North Pole to have to get up these cold mornings to make a fire.

* * *

Sergeant Martin is having an awful time balancing himself lately on account of having a gun on one side of his body and four stripes on the other.

* * *

Frank Beekler says some of his K. P.'s could get rich quick if Ivory ever went up to fifty dollars a ton.

* * *

Did you ever take notice of the ease and grace of Dad Whitehouse when he massages one of those steaks.

* * *

Some people never can realize a mistake even after they have made it. That young lady still tolerates Roger Barrett. Oh! How do they do it? Roger rushes down to Canton every Sunday with a twenty-five cent box of candy under his arm.

* * *

Clemments went into the Greek restaurant one day last week and ordered a steak. After he had worked with it for about 15 minutes, he told the proprietor that he didn't want it because he couldn't eat or digest it. In hearing this the Greek replied: "I can no tek it back, it is all bent."

* * *

Sergeant Kautz almost was forced to take an ankle excursion from Asheville a few days ago. He says the engine fell apart on its way up here.

* * *

Sergeant McClain is thinking seriously of joining the Old Men's Club as

his hair is falling out rapidly. He has about bought up all the hair tonic the canteen had and expects before long that he will resemble Swett and Mitchell.

* * *

Just think, four weeks have already passed and no mention of Swett or Mitchell's bald heads.

* * *

Jack Eidman recently was released from the Isolation Ward and after answering all of the questions needed on the clinical record, he says this is what is sounded like,

Name—Jack Eidman.

Where have you lived the most of your life—St. Louis, for seven years.

What other cities have you ever lived in—None, simply excited.

To what prominent organization do you belong—Charter member of the Gimme and Knut Clubs.

Main occupation—Can't answer this question for personal reasons.

How long do you expect to be in the army—I don't use that kind of language.

Married or single—Neutral.

* * *

The only time the train is on time during the winter months is when the engineer or conductor has a date on the end of the line.

* * *

Corp. Hill must have dreamt he was an aviator flying on the western. He was heard repeating the following all night long: "I got four aces."

* * *

Getzler—"Do you know, Dahlman sure is a cheerful fellow. I borrowed five dollars from him the other day and he cheerfully whistled while he handed over the money."

Robinson—"Yes, I heard him. He was whistling 'Good-bye, Forever,' that popular melody around here."

* * *

Permit me to introduce to you our new corporal, Mail Reader Paley.

* * *

Bailey—"I had an awful fright last night,"

Weiland—"Yes, I saw you with her."

* * *

Carried His Identification

Sentry—"Halt, who's there?"

Passerby—"Onions Fasig."

Sentry—"Advance to be recognized."

Fasig advances to within three paces and halts.

Sentry (sniff, sniff)—"Pass on, Fasig."

Gee! It Tickles

We have just installed an electric massaging machine and it is the jazziest little worker ever. Come in and get a buzz.

The shop will remain open until 7:30 for the benefit of our soldier friends.

City Barber Shop

(SANITARY SHAVERS)

A. L. A.

Who does not feel at times with Kipling: "I must go, go, go away from here; on the other side the world I'm overdue?" But to few of us is given the chance to carry out the wish.

Harry A. Franck, however, in his books of travel the world over, makes it seem a simple accomplishment. In the preface to his "Vagabond Journey Around the World," he indicates his plan of procedure, "to attempt the journey without money, weapons, baggage or supplies, and to depend both for protection and the necessities of life on personal endeavor and the native resources of each locality." The book testifies to the fact that he was splendidly successful.

A few months ago we would have put aside a book of pre-war travel with some impatience, but a strange psychological reaction has come with the completion of the war. The kaleidoscopic Europe of war times is becoming more static; we want now to read books of travel previous to 1914 for contrast and comparison, and so the interest of such a book as "A Vagabond Journey" is increased. As we scan such chapters as "On the road in France and Switzerland,"

"Tramping in Italy," "The Borders of the Mediterranean," "The Wilds of Palestine," we are curious to know how those localities impressed a live man in peace times, perhaps some of us know those very same spots under war conditions.

For real live adventure (next to that of Uncle Sam's soldiers), read "Zone Policeman 88," by this same itinerant author Franck. Wanting to see Panama and the canal in process of building and undisturbed by lack of funds, he gets there by ways of his own and applies for a job. After questionings and aided by the fact that he speaks Spanish, he is assigned to police duty. He has some doubtful moments, however, in the process, when he reads on the application blank: "Unless you are sure you are a man of physical appearance far above the average, do not fill out this application." "Zone Policeman 88," is unexcelled as a description of the Panama Canal zone, both as to the country and as a non-technical account of the canal construction. And it is all told with an actually contagious humor.

Another of Franck's books is "Four Months Afoot in Spain" (incidentally, this trip cost him \$172, needless to say, it was not made in 1918). He has the ability to make his travels

With the Wits

A New Interpretation

At a murder trial in which the defense was insanity, a country practitioner testified that the defended was "nun compass mentis." On cross-examination he was asked to explain the meaning of the term. "Well," he said, "I understand it to mean a mind without a compass." C. F. M.

Familiar Insignia

Sergcant (teaching a class in military courtesy): "And what rank is an officer with one silver star?"

Ex-Jailbird: "The sheriff, sir."

Sue: "See that man? He is a chir-podist."

Lou: Heaven, what a lot of religions there are.

real to the reader, even to the feeling of being there too—along with a most agreeable companion.

Next best to going to "the other side of the world" when "the old spring fret comes o'er you," is getting there via one of Harry A. Franck's travel books. Try them! All these books are in the Hospital Library. If you do not find them, ask for them.

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Garage

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WHO SERVES THE BEST
FOOD IN TOWN TO THE
SOLDIERS AT

Depot Ice Cream Parlor
and Restaurant

Across From the Depot

Soldiers on Furlough

We have an assortment of
STEAMER TRUNKS and SUIT
CASES

At reasonable prices

We are agents for Edison Phono-
graphs and Records. Give us a call.

Blue Ridge
Furniture Co.

OFFICERS' PAGE



CAPTAIN F. T. WILCOX, M. C.

OFFICERS AND NURSES DANCE AT THE GORDON

Love'y Evening Spent and Good Time Had

The dance at the Gordon Hotel on Wednesday evening, given by the Officers of U. S. A. General Hospital, No. 18, to the Nurses, was a very enjoyable affair. We wish to express our appreciation to all who contributed to our pleasure and especially to Captain Eglee and Lieutenant Taylor. The music was splendid and the punch just right—and oh!—the dancing.

CAPTAIN JOYCE IS SANITARY OFFICER

Captain Joyce, former ward surgeon in Ward V, has been appointed Sanitary Officer.

Captain Edward P. Eglee says Friday, the 13th, is certainly an unlucky day for him.

If he counts assuming responsibility for different tasks as unlucky, we certainly agree with him, but we believe he is the man that surmounts difficulties with credit to himself and those he serves.

MAJOR WATTERSON HAPPY

The Chief of the medical service is very happy now. But he has ample cause, for yesterday the major went down to Asheville to meet Mrs. Watterson and children, who have arrived here from Chicago for a visit during the holiday season.

FAREWELL DINNER FOR CAPT. VAN RENNSSELEAR

Enjoyable Affair at Nurses' Home

Saturday evening a great group of the ward surgeons and nurses, most closely associated with Capt. Van-Rensselear, met at the nurses' home and escorted the captain to the dining room, where he was informed that he was the guest of honor and this almost—but not quite—took his appetite, a most unfortunate possibility, since a bountiful dinner followed. Following due justice to this an enjoyable evening was spent, all wishing the captain a pleasant field as he leaves for duty at Camp Hancock.

EXCLUSIVE RESIDENCES ARE BEING DEMOLISHED

Changes Being Made in Fashionable District

Many members of the famous tent colony have evacuated their homes and moved over to Ward V, where they are pursuing the duties of regular soldiers in anticipation of being sent soon to a development battalion for discharge from the army. A number of the inhabitants of Wall street, the financial district of the colony, have also taken up their abode elsewhere and numerous fashionable dwellings such as Chateau Thierry, Seldom Inn, Always Out, Villa Margherita, The Yale Club, The Model, First National Bank, and others are occupied by strangers. Also part of the exclusive residential section which has long been the abode of men who spend their time in idle leisure or else seeking the fountain of perpetual youth, is being demolished, owing to government orders.

The residences are being torn down due to the fact that if a fire broke out, it would be hard to combat because of the close proximity of the tents to each other. However, the majority of residences are to remain and only some are being taken away.

Some of the tents will be moved on the lawn of the Annex Building.

Doing Their Bit

Dick—What are you laughing at?

Mary—Your whiskers.

Dick—Is there anything humorous in their appearance?

Mary—No; but somehow they tickle me.—Tit-Bits.

CHRISTMAS

Before another issue of Bombproof is off the press, Christmas will have passed peacefully over our heads. Remember, boys, that this greatest of all Feasts is not wholly a day for celebrating with eats, drinks, etc. Of course, custom has made it proper to do so, but in a strict sense of the word Christmas has an altogether different meaning—especially to Christians. It is nice to give to those who need our gifts, but if this is to be made an occasion for giving to the needy it should be changed from once a year to every day, for the needy can't live on what they receive once a year. There is another thought which should be paramount in our minds and hearts on this great day—the Saviour. Don't think that because you are in Camp you are dispensed from doing your duty to Him who came to give His life that you may live, not only here, but hereafter. Enjoy yourself, but at the same time don't let the day pass without due reflection upon the great love which Christ bore for us, and let us conduct ourselves in a way that will prove to Him and to the world that we are good Christians, which is equivalent to a good soldier. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, one and all.—E. J. F.

and Miss Rue are in charge of the musicale, under the auspices of the War Camp Community Service and the Local chapter of the Red Cross, with the assistance of the people of the county will give the tree.

—o-o—

The Red Cross Recreation House is nearing completion. It will be a fine place for the convalescent soldier to spend his leisure time in, for it will be furnished completely and comfortably.

Soldiers and Sailors

When you get to
Asheville go at
once to the

Red Circle Hotel

370 Depot Street

Turn to the left and One Block up.

Official Information
Cafe, Baths, Etc.

CIVILIANS ACCOMMODATED

Red Cross

Colonel Z. Bennett Phelps, director of Military Relief, of the Southern division of the American Red Cross, Mr. J. M. Graham, director of Hospital Service, both of Atlanta, and Mr. Wirt Howe, Field Director, Azalea, N. C., visited the hospital and the Red Cross

office last Saturday. They came upon a tour of inspection of the Red Cross activities here and expressed themselves as being pleased with the progress made upon the Recreation House now under construction.

—o-o—

Next Tuesday evening the Red Cross Christmas treat to the patients and corps men will be given, consisting of a soldiers' Christmas tree and a musicale in connection with it. Mrs. Reid

The Only Specialty Clothes Shop in Western N. C.

Save the
Middleman's Profit

Save \$10

Buy your Clothes at

Trivers Clothes

On the Square

Between the Avenues

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Special \$50 Officers' Suits, \$35

McConnell Brothers Asheville, N. C.



Headquarters for

Fruit
Produce
and

Confectioneries

The Lay of the Last Chicken

We were hopping up the drill field at
2 p. m. one night,

A thousand soldiers hung around and
the sun was shining bright,

They opened umbrellas when it began
to snow,

When along came the top sergeant
and his beer-stained nose did blow

The pies were in the ice box and the
cat was in the sink,

"My Gawd, Grace, but I'm thirsty,
who tha' hell has got a drink?"

Next came the elephants and they
were grandly dressed,

Accompanied by a "shavetail" who
had his trousers pressed.

A com was running 'round the moon
so fast as he could walk.

The Major yelled with all his might
"My goodness, I can't talk."

Up spoke the village blacksmith upon
that concrete lawn,

"A Merry Christmas to you boys" and
the boys all said "Gwan."

While getting on a trolley our Pan-
ama hat blew off.

We entered a lager beer saloon and
had an "awf and awf."

The night was black, oh! very black.
Much blacker black than black,

A non-com was running 'round the

moon as fast as he could walk.
The rain kept on raining and we got
soaking wet.

"We think I'll quit smoking, 'who's
got a cigarets?"

The taxicabs were taping as the booze
kept raining down.

The boys all bust out laughing as
they wore a saddened frown,

We staggered home one rainy night;
we were nearly dead.

We hung ourselves upon a nail and
put our hat to bed,

Next came the pall-bearers, they were
somewhat worse,

They threw the casket in the ditch
and carried off the hearse.

The cannons they were roaring,
The noise was something awful, they
didn't make a sound.

A sun-struck bologna was sizzling
from above.

A maiden from the window fell while
shouting "Forty Love."

I'll bet you gentle readers don't know
who wrote this scrawl

But by the pain of your rheumatics
it was

"Donnie" and "Greaseball."

P. S.—We can't help it, fellows.
We just had coffee with sugar in it.

Divine Service

On Sunday, December 22, and the
Feast of the Nativity, December 25,
mass will be celebrated at 9:15 a. m.
in the Y. M. C. A. tent.

Rev. John B. Mullin, Chaplain.

Batist—"Dey tells me dat Mt.
Mitchell is de highest place dis side
ob de Mississippi."

Kid Foster—"Dey sho ain't dun no
tradin at de canteen den."—The
Oteen.

"Charge!" order the captain at a
recent sham battle at the system of
trenches west of Camp Bowie.

"We'll have to look up your rating
with Bradstreet," said a former de-
partment store clerk."—The Recon-
naissance.

Was Willie Right? Sure If Dad Said
So

Willie came home crying from
school one day. His father asked
him why he had come home late and
why he was crying.

"The teacher hit me and kept me
in," replied Willie.

"Why?" asked his father.

"The teacher asked me how much
could one buy with a hundred dol-
lars, and I said 'a h— of a lot.' I
heard you say that once."

A Merry Christmas to All!

To Help Make This a Merry Xmas for
You we Have

Bananas, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Tan-
gerines, Apples, Grapes, Black Wal-
nuts, Dates, Nuts, Figs, Candies, Fruit
Cakes, Coconuts, Mince Meat, Plum
Pudding, Layer Raisins, Cranberries,
National Biscuit Co.'s Cakes and
Crackers.

In the staple lines we have Celery, Let-
tuce, Sweet Potatoes and most any-
thing you could wish for to make your
Christmas dinner complete.

To our many country friends and customers: We
want you to make our store your headquarters

THE SANITARY STORE

MILLER BROS.

PHONE 30

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket
knife. This is especially true of
soldiers, who have so many uses
for them. We have a good as-
sortment at 75 cents to \$3.00
each.

Several men at the Hospital
have found satisfaction in our
leather and canvas leggins.
Come in and look them over.
Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

GIFTS *from the* House of Henderson

There's true *character* in the gifts one finds at the House that Henderson built--such character as measures with true sentiment.

There's much of variety in the Gifts at Henderson's--variety of style and cost, but not quality.

There's *one* policy in the management of Henderson's--just plain, neighborly courtesy.

There's more we might say--but we would rather *you* would say it after you know us better.

Dealers in precious stones, plate, watches, leather goods and the jewelry productions of leading designers and draftsmen.

HENDERSON, *Your Jeweler*

52 Patton Ave. : Asheville, N. C.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses

Suggestions

That colored glass be used for the windows in Marie Alseph's sleeping boudoir, so she will be able to sleep without a "blinder."

—Y—

Morris, Forbes and Germaine acting sensibly and keeping quiet.

—O—

A maid to serve lunch in the night nurses rooms at 2 p. m.

—O—

Plant removing her hob-nailed shoes.

—O—

Evers retiring early.

—O—

Mrs. Franklin hiding "the nets" in her room.

—O—

A shoe shingling parlor for the A. N. C.

—O—

A chef to cook the midnight dinner, and an orderly to wash the dishes.

—O—

A few riding horses at the disposal of the A. N. C. Diversion is scarce.

—O—

Some means for supplying hot water at the quarters. Major W. says cleanliness is next to Godliness." We say it's mighty tough to be either one under the present conditions.

—O—

The Misses Sytnes, Carey and Pinney started for their respective homes on Monday morning. There was quite an exhibition of rice throwing at the station and all who have not heard the news are wondering which one it was meant for.

—O—

Needless to say, there is peace at the Vil'a of Rest for Miss Bards'ey left for her home in Germanton, Pa., recently. She is surely missed by the bungalow girls.

—O—

Miss Alseph thinks it's a long dark way from the hospital to the annex for midnight supper and one surely does need an escort. Say, what 'cha mean? Such extravagance in war-time!

—O—

The Caduceus

Have you often wondered what the significance of the Caduceus is, and why it was adopted as emblematic of the Medical Department of the army?

The Caduceus, the rod surmounted

by the extended wings and entwined by the two serpents, is a symbol of peace and prosperity, and has figured in modern times as a symbol of commerce. The rod or wand is supposed to be the wand of Hermes or Mercury, the god of commerce. The rod represents power, the serpents wisdom, and the two wings diligence and activity. The true ancestral symbol of the healing art, according to the Journal of the American Medical Association is the knotty rod and serpent of Esculapius. The significance of this device is much the same as that ascribed to the Ca-

TWILIGHT TIME

By Anna McIntosh Beville, Waynesville

When twilight falls o'er land and sea

There seems to be

A face with eyes of softest gray,
That comes in the hush of dying day,

Comes as he did in the olden time,
With voice, and hands, and heart sublime,

For love of me.

And while I dream this happy thing,

Some withered leaves to mem'ry bring

The useless, hopeless love I crave
That lies long buried in a grave.

duceus; the serpent has been linked up with the art of healing from time immemorial as representing wisdom. The symbol is thus not only a very ancient and beautiful one, but one very expressive of the spirit and work of the medical profession and of our medical service in the army. The entwined serpents stand for power, wisdom and health, and the rod and wings protection and support against disease.—The Oteen.

DR. DEE HAMMER FURNISHES MUSIC AT OFFICERS' DANCE

Pleasant Evening Spent by Officers
and Nurses

We are glad to note that Dr. Dee Hammer had the privilege of furnishing the music for the officers' dance on Wednesday night.

The orchestra played the latest and

most up-to-date music.

Dr. Hammer leaves on Saturday, the 21st of December for a 15-day furlough to Florida, and promises a great surprise when he returns in regard to amusements held at the new Red Cross building.

It Was a Hard Job

"It was a hard job to get the Kaiser,
It was a hard job to do it,
It was a hard job to get the Kaiser,
But that was left for me and you,
But there was no one that could get the Kaiser,
But the Red, White and Blue."

—Rufus Jackson, 'the Guard House Bum.

GIFTS

for the whole family

and the best kind of gifts are:

SILK HOSE,

KID GLOVES

BATH ROBES

TOILET ARTICLES

FANCY TOWELS

TIES

EMBROIDERY

PACKAGES

CAPS

SWEATERS

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
PHONES 15 AND 15-N

Our Cigars

Are Full Value, Good condition, same being purchased weekly from

Barbee-Clark Co.
Asheville, N. C.

Look Christmas Packages Over

In 25c, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up per box.



When Your
Injector
Gives You
any
Trouble
Remember

Carolina Machinery Co.,
Asheville, North Carolina

Have a complete line of them in stock. Also anything you need in the Mill Supply, Foundry or Machine Shop line.

—THE—

Miller House

Electric Lights and Baths

: : Best Table Fare : :

\$2 Day—Special Weekly Rates

One Block From the Station

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Phone 73. - - Branner Ave.

L. A. Miller & Co.

PLUMBING

HEATING

TINNING

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Things You Need

KHAKI BUTTONS ARMY SHOES

BLACK TIES LEGGINS

UNDERWEAR CANDY

HANKERCHIEFS TOBACCO

C. A. Haynes

General Store

"In Frog Level" :: Near Depot

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

(Continued from page 4)

ville and may his eagle eyes keep straight the city's mass of traffic.

Merry Christmas to every soldier in this hospital who has fulfilled his measure of duty to his country and may he continue to be loyal unto the end.—Editor.

Divine Service

On Sunday, December 22, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion in the Y. M. C. A. tent at 8:30 a. m. Rt. Rev. J. M. Horoner, D. D., bishop of Asheville, will celebrate and preach at Grace church, Waynesville, at 11 a. m. He will administer the sacrament of confirmation at this service and will also visit the hospital that afternoon. There will be the usual evening service at Grace church at 7:30 p. m.

Who Knows, He Might of Been Right

A new man in camp asked another soldier what the name of that camp was.

"Camp Raritan," was the reply.

"Ain't it got another name?"

"Not that I know of."

"Well," said the new man with a puzzled look, "I was just walking across the parade grounds and I saw a sign 'Camp Tailor.'"

Sam Knew All Right

One of our patients, who had the flu, was seen walking around with a weary look on his face. When he was asked what was wrong, he said: "Ah done had de Spanish flu."

"That so?" he was asked, "what is the Spanish flu like, Sam?"

"The flu," said Sam, "don't you all know what de flu is? Why man, it's a disease dat makes you sick six months after you gets well."

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs . . . 25 Cents
Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents
Eggs 2 for 15 Cents
Coffee 5 Cents
Milk 5 Cents
Pies 10 Cents
Soup 10 Cents
Dinner 35 Cents
Steak (Small) . . . 20 Cents
Sausage 5 Cents
Egg Sandwich . . . 10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.

DEPOT STREET

THE Mountaineer-Courier

is the leading weekly newspaper in this end of the state.

\$1.50 the Year

A good advertising medium.

Good Eats

Across the bridge from the Exchange.
Quick Lunches at Reasonable prices.
All G. H. 18 boys will find a welcome here.

If you come once you will come again.

Yount & Mehaffey

"It Pays to Pay Cash"

Then why not patronize a
Cash Store?

McCracken Clothing Company

Outfitters to Men : Shoes for the Family

ANSWERS FROM WAR INSURANCE APPLICANTS

The following are authentic extracts from letters received by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance at Washington from people who are claiming allotments and allowances, whose checks have not been received and who are in want, letters of inquiry, acknowledgment, eac.

"I ain't got no learning and I hope I am writing for inflammation."

"Just a line to let you know I am a widow and four children."

"I have a four months baby and he is my sole support."

"I did not know my husband had a middle name and if he had I don't think it was him."

"As I needed his assistance to keep me enclosed."

"Kind sir or She."

"I enclose, lovingly yours."

"I am left with a baby seven months old and she is a baby and can't work."

"Hello, Mr. War Risk Insurance, how are you? I am well and hope you are the same."

"You have taken my man away to fight, and he was the best fighter I had."

"Question—Date of birth? Answer—Not yet, but soon."

"Dear Mr. McAdoo, I have a wife and nine children, should I have more or less?"

"Please tell me if he is living or dead and if so what is his address."

"My mother is dead on both sides."

"I ain't got no money since my boy went sailing over the top."

"Please send my allotment as I have a little baby and knead it every day."

"Please let me know if John has put in an application for wife and child."

Washington.—The extracts from a few of the letters chosen at random and relating in each case to the allotments, are given in the following:

"My boy has been put in charge of

a spittoon (platoon). Will I get more pay?"

"You will have to keep me, or who will, if you don't?"

"I ain't got no book learning, and I hope that I am writing for inflammation."

"I needed his assistance to keep me enclosed."

That's Me Mable, All Over

Sergeant—"Now suppose you found a lighted bomb on your post and you knew it was about to explode. What would you do?"

Rookie—"Turn it over to the captain of my company, sir."

The Christmas Store of Waynesville

GIFTS FOR HER

A wonderful assortment of popular priced holiday goods for Women and Children

Come to This Store Now
While the Selections Are Best



Did His Part

A hungry Irishman went into a restaurant on Friday and said to the waiter:

"Have yez any whale?"

"No, sir."

"Have yez any shark?"

"No, sir."

"Have yez any swordfish?"

"No, sir."

"Have yez any jellyfish?"

"No, sir."

"All right," said the Irishman "thir bring me a beefsteak smothered with onions. The good Lord knows I asked for fish."

SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A.

The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

Opp. Depot

Phone 63

Waynesville, N. C.

THE MANAGER OF
Waynewood Theatre

appreciates the patronage of all the
enlisted men, nurses and officers
of U. S. Army General Hospital
No. 18 and wishes them all

A Merry Christmas

We expect to reopen in the near future with a new line of pictures.

**“Good Morning,
Mr. Zipp, Zipp!”**

Haircutting and Washing
Shaving and Massaging

This is what we do and in the
most skilled and sanitary
methods in Waynesville.

All Expert Barbers at

MASSEY, EVANS BARBER SHOP

National Bank Building, on Depot St.

Just Like a Soldier

to need help in selecting
Christmas gifts for those at
home. Come in, we will
help you. And we have
oh! so many things to select
from.

Waynesville Book Co.

Main Street

Waynesville, N. C.

FRANK RAY & CO.

Outfitters to

MEN and
WOMEN

Everything to Wear

See Our Big Shoe Stock

FRANK RAY
& CO.

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

Blackwell-Bushnell Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries
Tobacco
and
Cigars

Waynesville, : N. C.

IF--

there is anything we would rather
sell than—

FRUITS

NUTS

CANDIES

FANCY VEGETABLES

It Is—

War Savings Stamps

Just Read That Letter Posted in Our
Window

Waynesville Fruit Supply

Juseppe Mormino, Prop.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Reserves

At the start of the war the allies
had nothing but RESERVE strength.
They had only a few trained men but
in reserve they had millions.

This reserve strength when trained,
slowly but surely put the balance of
power on the side of the allies.

The United States' vast reserve of
men and money finally ended the
carnage in a glorious victory for right.

Pile up your reserves by saving
money and depositing it in this strong
bank.

Bank of
Waynesville

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.